

## THE IMPERIAL EXPERIMENT.

This declaration should have opened the eyes of the poor make-believe Emperor of Mexico, and it doubtless would have had that effect had not the urgent apprehensions of his Mexican advisers—who saw themselves about to be abandoned to the vengeance of Juarez—led them to unite in persuading him that even after the French had been withdrawn he might preserve his throne. It is almost incredible that he should have believed these representations. Probably he never more than half believed them, in fact. But there was another influence at work. He was a prince of the House of Hapsburg. He considered that

every reception, but they are often unproductive. I can total for the season only not more than three or four hundred for that is about the number of habitual callers at the capital. I know of a lady now spending her thirteenth season in Washington, who has never served the cause of temperance. She has called upon me during this entire time. They fill half a dozen large scrap books and are several thousand in number.

•

**CONDUCE TO TAKING COLD.**  
*From The Philadelphia Press.*

"I haven't had a cold for years," said a well known physician the other night. "Nor since I gave up the pernicious habit of turning up the collar of my coat." "How do you do it?" "I never turn it up," he replied. "I let the rain go down your neck—then it's only a matter of comfort for the time being."

SPANISH AND ENGLISH.

The author of "Miss Gascogne" has written an Irish story of a kind which almost recalls Lever's "Knight of Gwynne." There is no other country of which such a story could be told with any approach to verisimilitude. It may indeed be doubted if even in Ireland there is to-day any room for the tradition of so wicked a landlord as old Duke Conway, who after evicting his tenants until he had almost converted his estate into a desert, died at a great age peacefully in his bed, and was buried with imposing obsequies in the family vault—where, if we may believe the story, a select troop of devils were plainly heard holding high revels on the following night. The title of the novel relates to a real or supposed curse invoked by an evicted member of a conventional society upon one of the earlier Conways, and supposed to involve all descendants of the name in a common doom. The story is of the Conway who succeeds old Marnardine, a young man whose infirmities of character are quite sufficient to effect his ruin without calling in any supernatural aid in the form of an hereditary curse. This story is well and strongly told: the pictures of Irish life and manners are faithful and vivid; there is plenty of dash and humor in the conversation; plenty also of clear-cut individualization. Mrs. Riddell is a careful and vigorous writer, and she furnishes her readers so much lively action, sparkling talk, bright humor, and

Well, at all events," exclaimed the youth, "I've got a pretty fair balance in the savings bank and I will be able to do that. There!"

"Well, James, since you put it in that light, I—  
Let the curtain fall."

**ORDERING FROM THE "TAB NOTE" BILL.**  
*From The Chicago Mail.*

French is now considered an essential in a clerk in first-class hotel of Chicago. I stood at the office of the grand Pacific Hotel yesterday for a few minutes and watched the clerk's conversation with an arrival from Paris in the native tongue of the latter. I supposed at first that the clerk was a Frenchman, and that this was one of those little incidents which occur here and there when an American appeared and asked a question the clerk switched his tongue on to the Anglo-Saxon with a fluency which was quite surprising. I was, however, later that French is considered a valuable acquisition in a hotel office. My informant said: "You know there is a great deal to be made from American people who know nothing but French in the hotel offices, and by-and-by the means will be French."

On the morning of one of a recent visit to the Palmer House cafe, a waiter, a colored man in conventional attire, handed a patron a table d'hôte bill. The waiter said: "Here, for the card dinner and selected what you wanted."

"You don't care for de tab note dinner, then, sah?" said the waiter.

"I told you what I wanted," returned the gentleman.

"You want dat of de tab note bill?" queried the waiter.

"I don't care; I suppose so: any way so I get it."

"Well, sah," replied the waiter, "you want it, and I will get it for you. There!"

The bill was French, and means de whole hog, sah.

\* THE MASTER OF THE GUNNERY

He would not tolerate a liar, and if he found a boy incorrigible in this respect would send him away from the school. He was stern, too, against false bearers, but he always upheld the right of a boy to appeal a teacher against wrong or moral contamination, just as, if he were a citizen, he would have the right to appeal to the law. But Mr. Gunn did this in his own characteristic way. He stated the case to the school and appealed to the boys to stand by their comrade, thus arousing their feeling for the right. One of the peculiarities of his system was the extent to which it provided for the entrenchment of his pupils. He knew that there must be channels provided in which youthful spirits could work themselves off safely and innocently. Every boy of a proper age was expected to have a gun and go gunning. The teacher took them off for long tramps in the woods, and they were to be as quiet as mice and as alert as foxes in knowledge of plant and animal life like him through their pores. Even the punishments were made to

**Instantly Relieved and Permanently Cured  
by Cuticura.**

from *The Lancet* (London)

**WINTER HEALTH HINTS.**  
*From The Albany Journal.*

An old observer says: "The secret of good health in winter lies in three things: first, in breathing through the nose, and second, in keeping the feet warm. If these two rules are followed, the rigors of winter, above all, never go to bed with cold feet. If you are troubled with cold feet, and the same ailment troubles you when you retire, and in the morning plunge them into cold water until they sting. Then rub them with a coarse towel until they are warm, and your feet will feel warm again. Probably all day, see that your stockings are dry, and your feet are warm, and your feet will feel comfortable overhead. A great many young ladies in Albany are weary of shoes that hurt, but here, in winter time, they are learning wisdom. Ladies, too, are beginning to wear heavier underwear than ever before. They are wearing flannel, put on under the stockings, and in some cases, and it is a good thing. The health of boys and girls should be better in winter than in summer. They should be encouraged to take outdoor exercises. The first essential is to be warmly clothed, and above all to keep the feet warm."

*From The Albany Journal.*

"In winter," the doctor says, "the things first, in breathing through the nose, and second, in keeping the feet warm. If these two rules are carried out, you will escape the rigors of winter. Above all, never go to bed with cold feet. If you are troubled with cold feet, and the same gentleman, I warn them before you retire, and rub your feet with pure colt water until they tingle. Then rub them vigorously and put on your stockings and shoes and your feet will be warm probably all day. As for your feet, they will be warm if you wear light shoes and good, comfortable socks. If you wear heavy shoes and good, comfortable socks, a great many young ladies in Athens are wearing light shoes and good socks. In winter, too, are beginning to wear heavier underwear than ever before. They have been taught this by their experience on tologian slides. In summer, they should be better in winter than in summer, and they should grow stronger and heavier by outdoor exercises. The first measure to be taken is to be warmly clothed, and above all to keep the feet warm."